

GEN. PORTER'S ORATION

He Eulogizes Gen. Grant as Statesman and Soldier.

TELLS OF THE NATION'S LOSS

Brief But Eloquent Allusion to the Achievements of His Marvellous Career—He Was Old in Concept, Fixed in Purpose and Vigorous in Execution.

New York, April 27.—The oration of the day was delivered by Gen. Horace Porter, who said:

It is all like a dream. One can scarcely realize the lapse of time and the momentous events which have occurred since our hero President was first proclaimed one of the great of earth. The dial hands upon the celestial clock record the flight of more than a generation since the legions of America's manhood poured down the hillside, swept up from the valleys, knelt upon their native soil to swear eternal allegiance to the Union, and went forth to seal their oath with their blood in marching under the victorious banners of Ulysses S. Grant.

Today countless numbers of his contemporaries, their children, and their children's children gather about his tomb to give a permanent sepulture to his ashes and to recall the record of his imperishable deeds.

It is peculiarly fitting that this memorial should be dedicated in the presence of the distinguished soldier who marched in the victorious column of his illustrious chief, and who now so worthily occupies the chair of state in which he sat. There is a source of extreme gratification and a profound significance in the fact that there are in attendance here today the soldiers who fought under the renowned defender of the Union cause, the leaders of armies who fought against him, all uniting in testifying to the esteem and respect which he commanded from friend and foe alike.

This grateful duty which we discharge



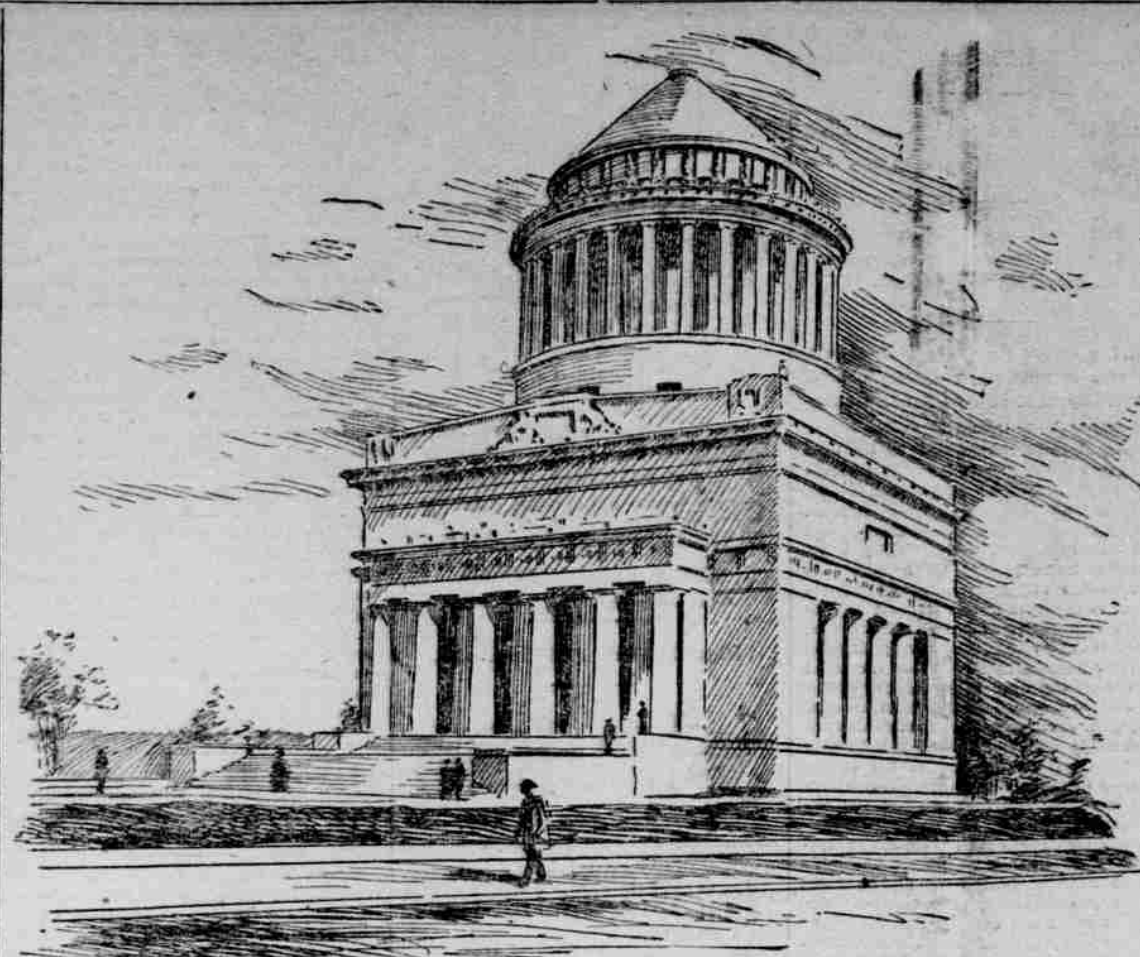
Gen. Horace Porter.

this day is not unmarked with sadness, for the occasion brings vividly to mind the fatal day on which his generous heart ceased to beat, and recalls the grief which fell upon the American people, with a sense of pain which was akin to the sorrow of a personal bereavement, and yet it is not an occasion for tears; not a time to chant requiems or display the sable draperies of public mourning. He who lies within the portals of yonder tomb is not a dead memory; he is a living reality. He has been consigned to the chamber of death, but not to the realm of forgetfulness. Our grief is calmed by the recollection of the blessings his life conferred upon the nation, and he has left to the custody of his fellow citizens. We consecrate this day to a tribute to the memory of departed worth. The story of his life is the history of the most eventful epoch in his country's annals. Upon an occasion such as this it would seem more fitting to stand silent by the tomb and let history alone speak, but it has been deemed proper that living witnesses to his virtues should pay the grateful tribute of their testimony. The allotment of time permits only a brief allusion to the achievements of his marvellous career.

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He exhibited a rapidity of thought and action on the field which enabled him to move with promptness rarely equaled, and which never failed to achieve its end, and often to baffie the best efforts of a less vigorous opponent. A study of his martial deeds inspires us with the grandeur of events and the majesty of achievement. He did not fight for glory, but for national existence and the equality and rights of men. His sole ambition was his country's prosperity. His victories failed to elate him. In the dispatches which he reported his triumphs there was no word of arrogance, no exaggeration, no aim at dramatic effect. With all his self-reliance he was never betrayed into a display of egotism. He never underrated himself in a battle, he never overrated himself in a report. He could not only command armies, he could command himself. Inexorable as he was in battle, war never hardened his heart or weakened the strength of his moral affections. He retained a singularly sensitive nature, a rare tenderness of feeling, shrink from the sight of blood, and was painfully alive to every form of human suffering.

While his career as a soldier eclipsed by his brilliancy his achievements as a statesman, yet when we sum up the results of the eight years during which he was President of the republic, their mag-



THE TOMB.

nitude and importance challenge comparison with those of any other Chief Magistrate since the inauguration of the Government. When he took the helm of state the country was in a condition of ferment and disorganization, which is always consequent upon a long continued civil war. The Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution had not yet been ratified by the States. In the South secret societies and armed bands of lawless men were creating terror and defeating the ends of justice. The prosperity of the country was still lagging, the public debt was oppressive and inflationists and repudiators were weakening the national credit. Our merchant marine had dwindled to a mere shadow of its former self, political rancor had enveloped whole sections of the country, Indian wars were brewing, unsettled disputes with foreign powers threatened the national peace, and the new Chief Magistrate was confronted with problems so formidable that they were enough to appall the stoutest heart and discourage the most hopeful mind. In the letter of acceptance of his nomination for the Presidency, he uttered one of the sublimest sentences ever penned by statesman's hand: "Let us have peace." Of all the many aphorisms which emanated from him this has been deemed the most fitting to engrave indelibly over the portals of his tomb. It is typical of his nature, emblematic of the eternal peace enjoyed by his soul.

He began his Administration vigorously and firmly, but he declared that he would have "no policy of his own to enforce against the will of the people." In his first inaugural address, he urged measures to strengthen the public credit and give to the world an unquestionable pledge of financial honesty. His early experience among the Indians, while he was serving against the rebels, had convinced him of the need of insuring practical methods for improving their condition. He took up earnestly the work of civilizing and Christianizing them, placing them on reservations, treating them as wards of the nation, and fitting them for ultimate citizenship. He who lies within the tomb he has left to the custody of his fellow citizens. We consecrate this day to a tribute to the memory of departed worth. The story of his life is the history of the most eventful epoch in his country's annals. Upon an occasion such as this it would seem more fitting to stand silent by the tomb and let history alone speak, but it has been deemed proper that living witnesses to his virtues should pay the grateful tribute of their testimony. The allotment of time permits only a brief allusion to the achievements of his marvellous career.

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ness and perspicuity which make it a model of vigorous English.

During his Administration, so momentous in events, the two oceans were united by our great transcontinental railways, taxes were reduced over \$300,000,000, the national debt was reduced over \$450,000,000, the interest on the debt from \$150,000,000 to \$100,000,000, and the balance of trade was changed from \$130,000,000 against the country to \$120,000,000 in its favor. At the close of his eight years of honest, earnest public labor he left no unfinished work to turn over to his successor. There was peace with our borders, peace with all the world, prosperity among the people, and the name of America stood higher than it had ever stood before on the honor roll of nations.

He was a many-sided man, and possessed of so many conspicuous and sometimes contradictory characteristics that even to those who served with him most intimately in camp and cabinet he still remains something of an enigma. To form a just estimate of the man we must not only look at the results he accomplished, but the words he wrote, but must study those personal traits which often best explain his chief merits. The salient points in his character were absolute truthfulness, becoming modesty, superb courage, moral and physical, inexhaustible patience, unbounded generosity to friends, magnanimity to foes, unswerving loyalty, and matchless foresight. He was slow in choosing and changing friends. He never deserted a friend under fire, but when he found "no policy of his own to enforce against the will of the people." In his first inaugural address, he urged measures to strengthen the public credit and give to the world an unquestionable pledge of financial honesty. His early experience among the Indians, while he was serving against the rebels, had convinced him of the need of insuring practical methods for improving their condition. He took up earnestly the work of civilizing and Christianizing them, placing them on reservations, treating them as wards of the nation, and fitting them for ultimate citizenship. He who lies within the tomb he has left to the custody of his fellow citizens. We consecrate this day to a tribute to the memory of departed worth. The story of his life is the history of the most eventful epoch in his country's annals. Upon an occasion such as this it would seem more fitting to stand silent by the tomb and let history alone speak, but it has been deemed proper that living witnesses to his virtues should pay the grateful tribute of their testimony. The allotment of time permits only a brief allusion to the achievements of his marvellous career.

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North, and he wrote a remarkable letter to the Secretary of War, setting forth a plan in great detail, providing a method which would enable the soldiers to take to the field. The plan, accompanied as it was by such checks and safeguards that the cost would be entirely free and untrammelled, so strongly commended itself to the authorities that it was carried out, and proved a complete success. At Appomattox it was a nice question of judgment as to what terms to accord to the opposing army. Civil warfare is always the most bitter. The worst feelings had been engendered, the war had claimed as a sacrifice the best blood of the country; the land was filled with mourning; the excitement was at fever heat, and there was in many quarters a vindictiveness which prompted the harshest treatment possible. Grant, however, was not a vindictive man. He was a man of peace, and he was a man of foresight. He saw that the granting of these conditions would induce other armies throughout the South to accept the same terms, and thus prevent a guerrilla warfare from being carried on for an indefinite period in the future, and would induce such influential men as Lee and other Confederate army commanders to use their influence in aiding in the rehabilitation of the Southern States. He was quicker than any one else to see that reconstruction would be a task almost as formidable as the suppression of armed rebellion. He refrained from entering the captured capital, did not even step within the enemy's lines, and shrank from every act which might make him appear to pose as a conqueror.

The war is over, the rebels are our countrymen again, and the best way to rejoice after the victory will be to abstain from all demonstrations in the field. He saw that the granting of these conditions would induce other armies throughout the South to accept the same terms, and thus prevent a guerrilla warfare from being carried on for an indefinite period in the future, and would induce such influential men as Lee and other Confederate army commanders to use their influence in aiding in the rehabilitation of the Southern States. He was quicker than any one else to see that reconstruction would be a task almost as formidable as the suppression of armed rebellion. He refrained from entering the captured capital, did not even step within the enemy's lines, and shrank from every act which might make him appear to pose as a conqueror.

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conqueror. When President Johnson, soon after the war, inaugurated his campaign for making treason odious, and when indictments were brought in the Federal courts against Lee and other ex-Confederate officers, Grant foresaw that if such a course were pursued it would be interpreted as a gross breach of faith and a violation of the terms given in the paroles; that it would lead to exciting trials, which would last for years; be a constant source of irritation, and probably compel the Government to hold the Southern States for a long time as conquered territories, while he believed that every effort should be made to bring them back into the Federal Union. His judgment was so clear upon this subject that he declared his intention to resign his commission in the Army if his prisoners were not protected. The result was the quashing of the indictments and the creation of a disposition on the part of the South to accept the results of the war. As President he showed in his first inaugural that he foresaw the financial errors which were likely some day to be advocated when he wrote: "To protect the national honor, every dollar of Government indebtedness should be paid in gold, unless otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract." Let it be understood that no repudiator of our fathering of our public debt will be trusted in public life. Twenty years ago he said: "At some future day the nations of the earth will agree upon some sort of congress which shall take cognizance of international questions of difficulty, and whose decisions will be as binding as the decision of the Supreme Court is upon us." The spirit of the age seems to be gradually tending toward a fulfillment of that prediction.

Early in his first Presidential term he took vigorous measures to have competent surveys made for an interoceanic canal, believing that it was essential in connecting our extensive Atlantic and Pacific coasts by a shorter water route. His foresight told him that it was impossible to defend such a canal in case of war unless we had a command naval station in the Gulf of Mexico. He realized the fact that other nations held possession of fortified islands from Bermuda to the West Indies, he believed that we would some day build a competent navy, and that we would be greatly embarrassed by not having even a coaling station on any of the islands in the Gulf. He therefore negotiated a treaty for securing possession of San Domingo, with its magnificent bay of Samana, which would afford a harbor for the largest navy afloat. The treaty gave us virtually without cost, an island occupying a commanding position, rich in many products necessary to this country, and with so sparse a population that there were only seven inhabitants to the square mile. The Senate defeated the treaty by depriving it of the necessary two-thirds vote, and the question of its ratification. Now, twenty-seven years thereafter, when we have an ironclad navy and have begun an interoceanic canal, and have recently been threatened with grave complications in Cuba, Venezuela, and elsewhere, there are few patriotic American citizens who do not regret that at that important crisis the President's policy did not prevail.

In defining the qualities of public men it has been said that the politician looks forward to his next election, the statesman looks forward to the next generation. Measured by this definition, Grant undoubtedly held the highest order of statesmanship. He was naturally of a hopeful disposition and cheerful mind, and entered heartily into social gayeties, but there were periods in his life when his heartstrings were attuned to strains of sadness. He possessed physical hardness and mental fortitudes which would have crushed a character less heroic. Like other conspicuous leaders, it was his fate to suffer the bitter experience of betrayal, misrepresentation and betrayal. It may be said of him as was said of a predecessor, "There were times when twenty men applied for the same office, and after he had reached a selection he found that he had made nineteen enemies and one ingrate." He was assailed more bitterly than any one who ever sat in the chair of state, save Washington. He was brought to realize that "Republic is a concomitant to greatness, as satire and invective were an essential part of a Roman triumph," and to learn that in public life "All

hours wound, the last one kills." Envy and malice made him at times the target for their poisoned shafts, but their fragments fell at his feet as sintered as the reputations of those who aimed them, and even the wrath of his enemies may now be counted in his praise.

Gen. Grant was a man who seemed to be created especially to meet great emergencies. It was the very magnitude of the task which called forth the powers that mastered it. Whether leading an attack in Mexico, dictating the terms of surrender to countless thousands in the war of the rebellion, suddenly assuming vast responsibility in great crises both in peace and in war, writing state papers as President which were to have a lasting bearing upon the policy of the Government, traveling through other lands and mingling with the descendants of a line of kings who rose and stood unconquered in his presence—he was always equal to the occasion and acquitted himself with a success that challenges the admiration of the world. In trivial matters he was an ordinary man; in momentous affairs he towered as a giant. As Johnson said of Milton, "He could not be a Colossus from the necks, he could not carve faces on cherry stones." Even his valor on the field of carnage was not superior to the heroism he displayed when in his fatal illness he confronted the only enemy to whom he ever surrendered. His old will power asserted itself in his determination to complete his memoirs. During whole months of physical torture he with one hand held death at arm's length, while with the other he penned the most brilliant chapter in American history.

It is twelve years since he left the living here to join the other living, commonly called the dead, and the burial on the brow was interrupted with the eulogy. His last words uttered at the close of his agonizing illness, were eminently characteristic of his patience and his consideration for others: "I hope no one will be distressed on my account." Now that more than a decade has passed since he stood among us, we can form a better estimate of his character than when he was close by. Time has shed a clearer light upon his acts; he has reached a higher altitude; distance has brought him into the proper focus, and the picture upon which we now look appears in its true proportions. We see his traits molded into perfect symmetry and blended into majestic harmony. "A tree can best be measured when it is down."

He reached the highest pinnacle of human distinction. Men have dwelt upon his achievements till they knew them all by heart. The record of his deeds rises to the sublimity of an epic. The story of his life is worthy of the contemplation of the ages. He needs no eulogy, his services attest his greatness. He did his duty and trusted to history for his need of praise. The more history discusses him the more brilliant becomes theuster of his name. He was a natural leader; he was born to command. He was one of the men who "mark the hours while others only sound them." No one can rob him of a single laurel; no one can lessen the measure of his renown. He honored the age in which he lived, and future generations will be illumined by the brightness of his fame.

His countrymen have paid him a tribute of grateful hearts; they have reared in monumental rock, a sepulcher for his ashes, a temple for his fame. The fact that it has been built by the voluntary contributions of the people will give our citizens an individual interest in preserving it, in honoring it. It will stand throughout the ages upon this conspicuous promontory, this ideal site. It will overlook the metropolis of the republic which his efforts saved from dismemberment; it will be reflected in the noble waters of the Hudson, upon which pass the argosies of commerce, so largely multiplied by the peace secured by his heroic deeds. The tolling of passing bells will replace the echo of his battle guns. It was not necessary for his renown that this memorial should be reared. A nation's prosperity is his true monument. His name will stand immortal when the granite has crumbled and epitaphs have vanished. In the movement for the erection of this memorial, it was not his reputation that was at stake; it was the reputation of his countrymen. They owed a sacred

duty, which they could not fail to perform. They have reared his monument to a majestic height, but if it towered above the eagle's flight, it would not reach as high as the summit of this fair land. Its own less granite is typical of the spotless character of his reputation. Its delicate lines and massive proportions will remind us of the childlike simplicity which was mingled with the majestic grandeur of his nature. The hallowed memories clustering about it will recall the heroic are of the republic. Its mute eloquence will plead for equal sacrifice, should war ever again threaten the nation's life. In this tomb, which generosity has created, and which his services have sanctified, his ashes will find their rest, but his true soul will be the hearts of his countrymen.

And now, Mr. Mayor, it becomes my official duty on behalf of the Grant Monument Association to transfer through you to the city of New York this national memorial. Its construction has been the work of willing hands, and generous hearts. About 50,000 patriotic citizens have been made for a colossal statue to surround contributors to the building fund, their offerings averaging in amount from 1 cent to \$5,000, so that it has been an eminently popular subscription. The entire fund, with accrued interest, amounts to about \$600,000. The monument itself made for a colossal statue to surround is now completed. Provision has been made for the dome of the tomb, the work upon which will begin without unnecessary delay.

I take great pleasure in testifying to the wise counsel, material assistance and hearty co-operation received at all times from the trustees, officers and members of the committee during the entire period of my official association with this enterprise. After individually praising all those whose efforts rendered the project successful, Gen. Porter concluded:

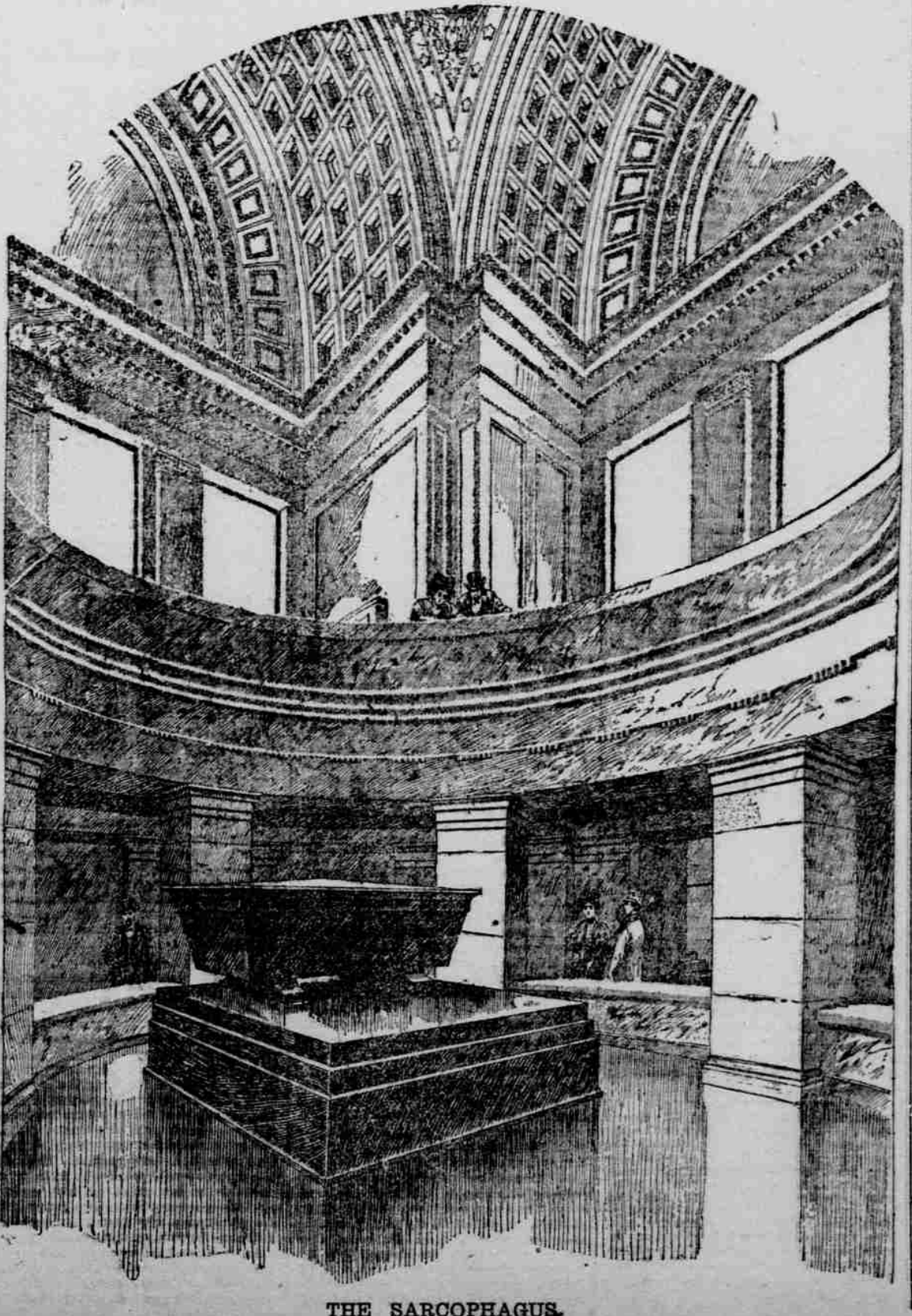
"One of the most cherished memories of my life will be the recollection of the privilege of sharing in the labors of such honored colleagues as those who have been connected with me in this association. "And now, Mr. Mayor, it only remains for me to formally transmit, through you, to the city of New York, this memorial tomb, which, henceforth, is to remain in the custody of the city over which you have the honor to preside."

EPITOME OF GEN. GRANT'S LIFE.

Born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822.
Entered West Point Military Academy, 1839.
Graduated and entered United States Infantry, 1843.
Joined Gen. Taylor's army in Texas, 1846.
Second lieutenant of infantry, September 30, 1845.
Took part in the siege of Vera Cruz, 1846.
Quartermaster of Fourth Infantry, April, 1847.
Fought battle Molino del Rey, September 8, 1847.
Promoted captain for bravery, September 13, 1847.
Assisted in capture of Mexico, September 18, 1847.
Commissioned captain, August 5, 1853.
Resigned from army July 12, 1854.
Farm and real estate agent, 1854-9.
Colonel Twenty-first Illinois Infantry, June 7, 1861.
Brigadier general of volunteers, August 23, 1861.
Captured Paducah, Ky., September 6, 1861.
Captured Smithland, Ky., September 25, 1861.
Defeated Gen. Jeff Thompson, October 21, 1861.
Fought battle of Belmont, November 7, 1861.
Commander military district Cairo, December 21, 1861.
Reduced Columbus, January, 1862.
Captured Fort Henry, February 6, 1862.
Captured Fort Donelson, February 6, 1862.
Major General of Volunteers, February 16, 1862.
Pittsburg Landing, May 6, 1862.
Corinth captured after siege, May, 1862.
Commander Department West Tennessee, July 11, 1862.
Defeated Gen. Price at Ink, September 19, 1862.
Defeated Price and Van Dorn, Corinth, October 3, 4, 1862.
Command of Thirteenth Army Corps, October 16, 1862.
First attack on Vicksburg, December 20, 1862.
Laid siege to Vicksburg, May 18, 1863.
Captured Vicksburg, July 4, 1863.
Major General of United States Army, July 4, 1863.
Commander Division of Mississippi, October, 1863.
Battles Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Tunnel Hill, November 24, 25, 1863.
Relieved Gen. Burnside at Knoxville, November, 1863.
Awarded gold medal by Congress, December, 1863.
Promoted to lieutenant general, March 1, 1864.
Assumed command of United States Army, over 700,000 men, March 17, 1864.
Moved upon Richmond, May 3, 1864.
Directed Sherman's advance on Atlanta, May 3, 1864.
Battles of Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, May, 1864.
Movement from Rapidan to James, May-June, 1864.
Siege of Petersburg, 1864.
Directed Sheridan's movements in Shenandoah, 1864.
Directed Sherman's march to the sea, 1864.
Battle of Five Forks, April, 1865.
Fall of Petersburg, April, 1865.
Evacuation of Richmond, April, 1865.
Surrender of Lee at Appomattox, April 9, 1865.
General of United States Army, July 25, 1866.
Secretary of War, August 12, 1867, to January 14, 1868.
Nominated for President, May 21, 1868.
Elected President, November, 1868.
Inaugurated President, March 4, 1869.
Renominated at Philadelphia, June 5, 1872.
Elected for second term, November, 1872.
Inaugurated for second term, March 4, 1873.
Left Presidential chair, March 4, 1877.
Voyage around the world, 1877-78.
General of the Army on retired list March, 1885.
Died at Mount McGregor, N. Y., July 23, 1885.
Buried, Riverside Park, August 8, 1885.
Corner stone of mausoleum laid April 27, 1892.
Mausoleum dedicated, April 27, 1897.

Chameleon Paper.
"See here," said the old subscriber, "how is it that on Tuesday you took one side of this important question and the very next day assumed an exactly opposite side?"
"My dear sir," explained the editor-in-chief, "you forget that this paper always accurately reflects the views of the people."—Philadelphia North American.

Mr. Beecher Was on Top.
A stenographer once proposed to Henry Ward Beecher that he be allowed extra pay for reporting Mr. Beecher's sermons. In consideration of correcting the grammatical errors. "And how many errors do you find in this discourse of mine?" asked the great preacher. "Just 216," "Young man," said Mr. Beecher solemnly, "when the English language gets in my way it doesn't stand a chance."—The Palladium.



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